

The Julian Dubuque

My dear Grace. Sept 24th

We had a very hot & dirty ride down here from La Crosse last night, arriving too late for supper so had to go & hunt up a very dirty little restaurant to get a cup of tea. We were so tired that we concluded to stay here till tomorrow, so have been enjoying a roasting on the bluffs this morning. The clouds are gathering up gloriously, & everybody hoping for a change at last. I have just been writing Auntie a line the first I have been able. We are succeeding in loafing contentedly, a thing we couldn't do the first few days. I long to hear how

you are all standing
the heat. Make things
as easy for all hands
as possible. (but don't
neglect Grand ma.)
I have not felt a bit well
since leaving home,
the heat may have
something to do with it.
I am looking forward
to getting some home
news at Dymerville to
morrow night. If winter
blizzards don't set in we
shall get a man to drive
us from here out to Epworth
& Ernest has written Joe
Hinchley to meet us there
& drive us the rest of the
way, so we shall have a
30 mile drive. That is
what we like & it does us good.
Poor shorn Bid! Papa will write
you about money matters. You can't
take Fiddie's lessons if you have no clothes.
Send love to all yours lovingly, Hanna



Miss Grace Hall.
439 Oak Park Ave
Oak Park
Ill.

